

**My Music At Work**  
**The Tragically Hip**

Saw the chords for the other one is a little off, this one isn't bad.

My Music At Work

**E B A E**  
**B A E E**

**E**  
Everything is bleak

**B**  
It's the middle of the night.

**A E**  
You're all alone and the dummies might be right.

**B**  
You feel like a jerk.

**A**  
My music at work.

**E**  
My music at work.

**E**  
Avoid trends and clichés.

**B**  
Don't try to be up to date.

**A**  
And when the sunlight hits the olive oil,

**E**  
don't hesitate.

**B A**  
The night's so long it hurts

**E**  
My music at work.

**A**  
In a symbol too far

**B**  
or the anatomy of a stain;

**A**  
to determine where you are,

**B**  
in a sink full of Ganges, I'd remain -

**A B**  
No matter what you heard

**A**  
in my music at work.

**B**  
My music at work.

**E**

My music at work.

**E**

I call it Olga waits;

**B**

The Cloud That Entertains

**A**

The Dim Possibility of Showing Some Restraint.

**B**

The rain came down berserk.

**A**

My music at work.

**E**

My music at work.

**A**

On a star beyond the chart

**B**

or the dark side of a drop of rain.

**A**

Determining where you are,

**B A**

in a sink full of Ganges, I remain -

**B**

No matter what you heard

**A**

My music at work.

**B**

My music at work.

**E**

My music at work.

**E**

Everything is bleak

**B**

It s the middle of the night.

**A E**

You re all alone and the dummies might be right.

**B**

You feel like a jerk.

**A**

My music at work.

**E**

My music at work.

**A**

Hey fallen hummingbird,

**E**

my music at work.

**B**

From the middle of the earth,

**E**

my music at work.

**A**

Bound for bed without dessert,

**E**

my music at work.

**A**

My music at work.

**E**

My music at work.